

THE ROCKWOOD REVIEW.

of a good dinner, we started about four o'clock to ascend the River which feeds the Lake, (not the one we came down by.) Having gone about six miles, we stopped to get a drink from a spring near the River, and to get a view of the scenery from the ledge which rises from the River. We then started home, but about two miles from the cottage, or lodge where we intended having supper, a heavy thunder shower overtook us, and we were forced to take refuge in the cottage of a fisherman who lived near the mouth of the River.

About eight o'clock, the storm lulled long enough for us to reach the island, where after getting supper, and washing up the dishes, we sat around the fire till about eleven o'clock, when the storm ceased, and we struck through mud and water for the village, which by the aid of a lantern, we reached shortly after midnight, to sleep like logs till morning.

This morning about seven o'clock, there was a red bird in the apple trees, which I at first took for a Tanager, but it differed so much from McIlwraith's description of that bird, that I think I must have been mistaken. It had jet black wings, and all the rest was a bright fiery red, far brighter than the Oriole, from which bird it also differed much in build. If you know what it is, I would be very glad if you would send me its name.

Hoping that you will remember me to all my friends at Rockwood,
I remain,

Your sincere friend,
T. S.

STRATFORD FIELD NOTES.

April 22. *Erythronium Americanum*, *Dicentra Cucularia*, and *Dicentra Canadensis* almost in bloom. *Sanguinaria Canadensis* in blossom.

April 29. *Trilium Erectum*, *Trilium Grandiflorum*, *Thalictrum Mitella*.

Yellow, white and blue Violets in blossom. House Wrens building. Golden Crowned Kinglet found dead in the woods.

April 30. Robins and Blackbirds fighting.

May 1. Wild Cherry in blossom.

May 2. Plum trees and flowering Currant in blossom. Wild Canaries undulating flight; Chipping Sparrows; Yellow Warblers. Maple blossoms falling.

"THE ROCKWOOD REVIEW."

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Intended to instruct and amuse,
But e'en though a juvenile paper,
We're chock full of good things
and news.

You'll find in our later editions,
That printing's not only an art,
But can, under favored conditions,
Some good solid knowledge impart.

Think not when editors youthful,
Their bright thoughts to paper
consign,

That, in their paragraphs truthful,
You discover maturer design.

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We think we will equal our task,
Be editors soon quite adept.

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